VEW YORK HERAID SATURDAY, MARKER & 1873-TRIPLE SHIKET.

THE MODOC REDS.

First Peace Parley Through Uncle Sam's Commissioners.

Matilda's Graphic Account of Her Lava Beds Mission No. 1.

THE PRESIDENT'S CHILDREN REPLY.

Want No More Blood-Like Big Talk-Clothes Worn Out.

Meacham's Star Chamber Inquisition Officially Reported.

MISSION NO. 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Whittle on a General Visit to the Camp.

HERALD HEADQUARTERS, FAIRCHILD'S RANCH, February 22, 1873. The weather has moderated slightly during the past few days, and a warm sun has cleared the low lands of their white and fleecy covering, substituting the most unremantic slush. The Peace Commission are busy in the discharge of their duties and hold mysterious talks together, which result in more work for the clerk. Captain Oliver E. Applegate, who left his reservation at Yianax in order to devote his services to the cause of peace. The settlers in this neighborhood have not much confidence in the Peace Commission, and openly assert that the Indians will not talk with Meacham or Applegate, as both those men have broken faith with them before. In justice to Meacham, however, I believe he states that he is not responsible for their being starved on the reservation, as, though he was Superintendent of Indian Affairs, the agent on the reservation was Captain Knapp and he had charge of them.

THE MESSAGE FROM THE GREAT PAPA. Some time was lost here arranging to send in a messenger, but at last a Klamath squaw, Matilda, the wife of Bob Whittle, and the Modoc squaw Artena were sent off last Thursday morning with

Artena were sent off last Thursday morning with the following message:—

That the President of the United States, General Grant, had heard about the war and was very sorry his children were tighting. He looked upon all the people, of every color, as his children, and he did not want them to spill each other's blood. He thought this might have been a misunderstanding between the whites and the Indians, and he wanted to see about it. That he was trying to have a new kind of law made that would do away with war, and that's why he said "stop until we talk awkile." Then he sent a man. A. B. Meacham, all the way from Washington, and another man, Samuel Case, that was a friend to Indians and acquanted with their character, to have a talk. They must not mistake the reason why he "done" it, and think that he was weak or a coward, or think that he was whipped, because he was not. The soldiers were beyond the Indians' power in number; if he had to fight and had not enough here he could send enough; he never failed to win in war; that he would rather settle it without blood.

Matilda was instructed to deliver the above mes sage and to talk with the Indians, ascertain their feelings and see if they were willing to have a talk. They both started about eleven o'clock, Artena in her war paint, with a white handkerchief tied round her head, and Matilda in a neat-fitting red dress, with a white cloth tied round her chest. Matilda was evidently a little nervous as to the result of her mission, as she was afraid she would find the Indians rather wild, and, although she is related to some of them, her brother was fighting against them in the last battle. She, however, was gifted with the indomitable Indian pluck, and started off to make good her promise, but first left all her jewels and trinkets with her husband, in case she should not come out again. As soon as these emissaries of peace had fairly started, the ravens around the camp-fire began to croak as to the danger they would encounter, and spun yarns about the visit of One-eyed Dixie-how they licked her when she of the leading bucks and sister of the charming Mrs. Shack Nasty Jim. COMPANY AND QUARTERS AND FOOD AT RANCH

This ranch is now filled with attaches of the Indian Department, as we have Captain Free one of the contractors supplying the Yianax Agency; Captain Oliver E. Applegate, Indian Agent and Commissary at Yianax; Captain Ivan Applegate. late Interpreter and Messenger; Mr. Samuel Case, Peace Commissioner and Indian Agent at Alsea Reservation; Mr. A. B. Meacham, Peace Commissioner and ex-Superintendent of Indian Affairs in Oregon, and some others. Mr. Jesse Applegate, the other Peace Commissioner, is also here, and General Canby and Aide-de-Camp Captain Anderson have their quarters in the same building. The rest of our party consists of a newspaper correspondent, settlers and the vaqueros attached to the ranch. Accommodations are rather limited. as about fourteen occupy the floor of one room. fifteen feet square; seven sleep in an adjoining apartment, 9x15, and General Canby and staff have an adjoining shed about eight feet square. We have two meals per diem, one at eight A. M. and the other at four P. M. These meals are decidedly simple in their nature, and are served with a fair allowance of dirt. The sugar bowl is an article of antediluvian extraction, coated with a brown crust of dirt, which has accumulated by its constant service during the past few years without being introduced to water. Although the proprietor of this ranch, Captain Fairchild-a very good fellow, by the way-is the happy possessor of over three thousand head of cattle, the lacteal produce of the bovine race has never been used in the ranch, and even the butter that graces the hospitable board is brought all the way from Yreka. The staple article of food at both meals is beef, fried in grease in the morning and boiled in fat in the afternoon. Flour made up in the style of hot biscuits is also used at each meal, as vegetables have not yet made their appearance here. The fluid in use is called coffee, and has a brown appearance resembling a liquid we have seen before bearing the same name; but perhaps, on the whole, a man might make a campaign

THE PETTICOATED EMISSARIES RETURN. On Friday I rode with Captain Anderson to Van Bremer's camp and stopped there all night. It is very neatly laid out, at the foot of Van Bremer's hill, which overlooks the lava beds. The little shelter tents are all laid out in streets, and everything around the camp is kept clean and orderly. Colonei Miller, of the Fourth artillery, is in command. He arrived about a week ago and relieved Major Throckmorton, who was in command at that time. I returned on Friday morning, and passed a rather dismal afternoon awaiting the return of the two squaws, Matilda and Artena. As the afternoon passed away and anxious gazers discerned no sign of approaching horsewomen on the distant knoll over which the trail mounted and fell, the ravens began to crosk again with redoubled energy and uttered fearful propheices as to their fate. Shortly after nve P. M. a solitary horsewoman was seen riding over the crest of the hill, followed immediately afterwards by another, and the quick eye of a looker on discerned the expected messengers.

HOW THE COMMISSIONERS ACTED. Uncle Jesse Applegate walked down to the corner of the fence to meet them, and, for fear that unhallowed ears should first receive the message from the famous Captain Jack, ordered the squaws to ride straight to the ranch and speak to no one before they saw the Peace Commissioners. After they had partaken of one of the standard ranch many citizens had been whipped in the fight, meanmeals they were escorted by the Commissioners | ing how many were killed. Whittle told them, and

and General Canby to an outlying hut, where the on was to take place. As I was rather auxious to hear the squaws tell their story in their own language I asked Mr. Meacham for permission to be present. He said he had no objection and would ask his colleagues. Mr. Meacham finally returned and said his colleagues objected. I then asked Mr. Jesse Applegate, who said he did not mind, but Mr. Meacham objected. Mr. Case said bluntly and honestly he objected, but finally agreed to admit me if Mr. Meacham did not object. As all three by this time had decided not to admit me they finally concluded to throw the onus of the refusal on General Canby, and having extracted a mild negative to my request from that gentleman, I was politely informed that the interview would be strictly pri-

The Star Chamber was thereupon convened, and the grand inquisitor, Mr. A. B. Meacham, put the squaws through a most interesting "course of sprouts." After about two hours' talk the session was closed, and they all came up to the ranch. hr. Meacham then came forward and said that the Peace Commissioners were willing to give the press the following information :-

CAPTAIN JACK'S TALE.

The Klamath squaw Matilda made the following statement to them :- When she arrived in the camp the Modocs received her kindly. Said they were giad she had come. Were tired of waiting. Out of clothes, out of provisions. They wanted no more war, and were ready to wash their hands of blood. Captain Jack, John Schonchin, brother of the old chief, and another old buck were the only speakers. Captain Jack commenced by complaining that the Indians were pitched into when They did not intend to trouble citizens. Wanted to fight soldiers. Citizens should not have troubled them. They went to the rocks for safety, and soldiers came and hunted them as if they were cayotes. Did not want to live like that; wanted the blockade raised. They were tired of seeing women come to them; women did not understand; often lied; he was a chief still; Squire Steele had made him a chief; he did not want to talk to little Ty-es, or people who had been in the fight; wanted to see them come in there; they would not be hurt. I am ready to talk, and I want to talk to these men that come from a long way off. SCHONGHIN SPITTING FIRE AT BEN WRIGHT.

John Schonchin, the brother of the old chief Schonchin, and one of the surviving Modocs that took part in the war of 1852, then spoke and said :- He was very tired waiting for some one to come and talk, because he could not go out and talk. He remembered the Ben Wright treachery. These boys (pointing to the other Indians) have all grown up since then. He wanted to wash everybody's hands of blood-all the past buried. He was the eldest there, would control the boys and bring peace. He was glad men had come to talk to him from a long way off. The Ty-es and those who had fought with them could not talk with them. Wanted to see Mr. Case because he had come from a distance; wanted to see Mr. Meacham because he had come from a distance. A man of his name, or like it, had talked to him before and made his heart strong. Since then very much blood shed, and he did not want any more. He had given up all his country, but a very little place at Lost River. Soldiers pitched into him there. Always tried to be friendly with citizens. Boys got wild when oldiers pitched in; could not control boys then, but could now. his heart had been wild; getting better now; thought the wild got out of boys the same way. He liked the talk sent by the woman from the President. "All the people were his children; he did not want them to fight." He felt like being a peacemaker among his own children; breaking the trouble as he would break a string in the middle. These men were coming to do that. When troubles came among his people he tried to separate them and prevent blood. He had

A RED SKIN, BUT A WHITE HEART. His heart was wild while fighting, but good news sent out wild spirit. He was ready to see and talk at any time; did not want any more women; they did not understand things well. When next messenger came they would arrange to meet the men from afar off, where there were grass and water. They were to come and not be afraid. I can control my people, but I am afraid you cannot control your people. My men will do what they agree; we are afraid your people will not. I am not afraid myself, and these men need not be afraid; they will not be hurt, nobody will kill them. Went on the reservation promised place by Link River Jack; no let stop there only little while; Captain Knapp move me to Williamson River, and then again between the Klamaths; had to live on mud (meaning roots, &c.); could not see happy home and rest, and came away. Did not want i lost about council; clothes worn out, sent men and women to our caches for roots on Lost River; got scared and turned back. Send this woman Matilda back with the next messenger, and they will all come out of roots and talk. We Ike all the words that have been sent to us; they did not send very many-we have replied all we want to send; when send more talk we send more aback.

TELL THE WHITE MEN NOT TO BE AFRAID. The other old Modoc that talked did not say much, but the drift of his observations was in favor of peace, but he was afraid of treachery like Ben Wright's. All the Modocs were very attentive to the speakers, and grunted their approval at the words that had been sent to them. There were no dissenting voices to the speeches, and the Indians seemed all to be in accord, except a little jealousy on the part of Captain Jack lest he should not be recognized as Chief. The squaw Matilda was of the opinion he had lost his influence, and that John Schonchin was the acknowledged leader by the majority of the bucks. She did not think that the ealousy would result in a conflict, as Schonchin had a large majority on his side. She has the utmost confidence in their pretensions for peace. The Indians sent no propositions.

THE YOUNG MEN WOULD HAVE BLOOD. I afterwards learnt from Mr. Whittle, who had a talk with his wife, that Captain Jack appeared more anxious to talk with Elijah Steele or Judge Roseborough, and that he also spoke very bitterly about being attacked by the soldiers in the dark. He also said the citizens on the other side of the river fired the first shot, and killed a squaw and two papooses, which so maddened the young men that five of them started on the raid and killed the white men, but spared the women. He also complained about the broken treaty, and how they were frezen out and starved on the reservation. The other squaw, Artena, also said that Captain Jack would not make peace unless he was given a portion of land on Lost River.

ARRANGING FOR A MEETING. The result of this first mission to Captain Jack formed the subject of discussion last evening, and all the settiers appeared surprised at finding the opinions as to what terms the Indians wanted, but the majority were impressed with the belief that nothing except a general amnesty would effect peace. This morning Bob Whittle and his squaw Matilda started off to meet the Modocs and arrange for a meeting with the Commissioners. This meeting will probably take place next Tuesday somewhere between Van Bremer's and the lava

Bob Whittle and His Squaw Return-Bob Renders an Account of His Meeting with the Modoc Reds-Peaceful Pre-tensions-Indian Dave Introduced to the Commissioners.

FAIRCHILD'S RANCH, Feb. 23, 1873. Yesterday Captain O. Applegate and Captain Free left for Yianax reservation in order to attend to the delivery of some supplies to their Indians. Lalake, a Klamath chief, John Parker, Klamath Indian, and Modec Sally, arrived from the reserva tion per order of the Peace Commissioners. They will be used in the negotiations with Captain Jack's Indians, as Modoc Sally speaks tolerably good English. At oleven o'clock P. M. Boll Whittle and his squaw (Matilda) returned from Captain Jack's camp, bringing with them a Modoc named Dave, who had been sent by Captain Jack to hear what the Commissioners had to say. Bob Whittle says that the Indians appear willing to talk and that he thinks Captain Jack is still in power. They asked him how

then asked how many Indians had been whipped. Captain Jack said none. He thought white man no try to kill Indian; lay on back and fire in air. Whittie said he counted between forty-two and forty-three bucks present at the talk, which will verify their statement, as that is about the number the settlers thought were in the fight.

A telegraphic despatch was received yesterday from Secretary Delano stating that Judge Roseborough, of Yreka, had been appointed on the Com-mission. There are lears, however, entertained here that, as the Judge is now on Circuit, he will be unable to come. His presence would certainly be of material benefit, as the Indians have confidence in him and would believe any promise he made At present there is no man on the Commission in whom they have confidence.

BOB WHITTLE'S REPORT.

The Peace Commission met this morning and heard Whittle's report. The squaws Matilda and Artena and the Modoc Indian Dave were present. Mr. Whittie stated that when he got within a mile and a half he saw some mounted Indians riding along the crest of a hill. I then saw about twenty Indians on foot, who stopped when 100 yards distant. I got off my horse, and Long Jim and Steamboat Frank came up and I shook hands with them. They then laid down their guns, and the rest of the Indians on foot theu came up and I shook hands with them. Captain Jack then rode up with his party, dismounted and shook hands. They all sat down, Captain Jack in the centre, John Schonchin on the left and the Curly-Headed Doctor on the right. I told them what Mr. Meacham had said about his trying to get them that land on Lost River, and also that he was away when they were put on the reservation, and was not responsible for their treatment when there.

CAPTAIN JACK REMEMBERED his meeting with Jesse Applegate and Judge Roseborough and their talk about the Lost River land. I then told them about the other Commissioners. and they said they were glad they had come, as they wanted to talk. They said they were willing to meet on the Platte, about twenty-one miles distant from Van Bremer's, and have a talk on Tuesday at noon. They would all come, as they all wanted to hear what the Commissioners had to say. They wanted to talk to their friends, Fairchild, Steele or Roseborough; did not know these Com-missioners, whether their hearts were good. Wanted especially to see Fairchild.

DAVE GETS A VIEW OF THE COMMISSION. . The squaw Matilda then pointed out to the Indian Dave who the Commissioners were, and he went back to-day, bearing the instructions that Fairchild, Whittle and the two squaws would come to see them to-morrow and have a talk and make arrangements for the grand meeting.

AFRAID OF THE PRESS. Mr. Meacham and the Commissioners appear to be throwing every obstruction in the way of a pubtic investigation of this matter, and ordered Whittle and Fairchild on no account to allow any reporters to go with them. This is not the first attempt that has been made to prevent the press from obtaining direct information, as we were cluded from the examination of the squaw Matilda after her return from the first visit to the lava

YACHTING NOTES.

The Atlantic Yacht Club will hold its annual election for officers on Monday evening next. Rooms of the organization, Court street, corner of Joralemon, Brooklyn.

The Brooklyn Yacht Club will have some seventy or seventy-five vessels in its fleet the coming sea son. Their annual regatta, always a great event in the aquatic world, will surpass all previous reunions of like character, and the summer cruise will be a very important and agreeable affair. The officers hope that they will take up Long Island

officers hope that they will take up Long Island Sound one of the biggest flects of fine pleasure craft ever seen in its many hospitable ports.

The yacht building in Brooklyn for Dr. Vondy, of Jersey City, is to be named the Cornelia. She is of superb model, 50 feet on the keel, 65 feet on deck, 17 feet beam and 6 feet depth of hold. The Cornelia will be added to the fleet of the New York Club and fitted in superb style.

The sloop Gracte has been sold, but will remain in the New York Yacht Club.

General Tom Thumb has purchased the sloop yacht Maggle B., lately owned by Mr. Bishop, of Bridgeport. The General has joined the Brooklyn Club, and has signified his intentions of "making a Summer of it." The General is having the Maggle B. thoroughly overhauled and fitted in the most pleasing manner.

pleasing manner.

Mr. H. L. Beach, of Hartford, is having the sloop
Selina lengthened sixteen feet amidships, and
changed to a schooner. The Selina has always
borne an excellent reputation for speed and com-

charged to a Schooler. The Schilla has always borne an excellent repatation for speed and comfort.

Ex-Commodore Haight's new sloop (B.Y.C.) will be named the Genia.

Mr. John H. Diamond, the enthusiastic yachtsman, has built another new sloop and named her the Nimble. She is now beer, fitted up under the personal supervision of her owner. It will take a crack vessel to beat her.

The name of the Union Yacht Club of South Brooklyn has been changed to that of the Long Island Yacht Club.

Mr. McGlehan, of Pamrapo, N. J., is building a sloop yacht for parties in Detroit, Mich. She will be sixty feet long and have an overhanging stern. The builder will have her ready to test her sailing qualities in all the early regattas in this vicinity.

Mr. Herreschoff is building a schooner seventy feet in length for Mr. Peabody Russell, who intends to take her to Europe so soon as completed. Her model is well speken of by competent judges.

The schooner Rambler, W. H. Thomas, N.Y.Y.C., will have important changes made in her rig the coming season.

Mr. Charles A. Cheever has purchased the sloop coming season.

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Vice Commodore J. Rogers Maxwell, Atlantic Yacht Club, will make extensive alterations in the rig of the schooner Peerless the coming season, which, it is surmised, will add greatly to her speed. The Williamsburg Yacht Club, at a recent meeting, elected the following officers for the ensuin year:—Commodore, W. H. Baxter; Vice Commodore, Zames Clifford; Scoretary, Charles E. Melke; Treasurer, Charles Lohman; Measurer, James Conway; Regatta Committee, Messrs, Northop, Mielke, Hooper, Sherwood and Bowden; Standing Committee, Messrs, Rexter, Bowden and Conway. The annual regatta will be heft in June. A new club house will be built for this vigorous yachting organization, and their financial condition is very flattering. Messrs, Smith and Martin are having a stoop yacht constructed, which they anticipate will be very fast. Several other new boats will be added to the club the coming season, and the many members are feeling greatly pleased in view of its prosperity.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC NOTES.

M. Herve's new three-act opera, "La Veuve de Malabar," will be produced at the Variétés, in Paris, after the run of M. Offenbach's "Bracon-

died in London on the 8th uit., at the age of seventy-seven. She was herself an actress of old M. Gemmy Brandus, the chief of the publishing

firm of Brandus & Co., of Paris, died a few days ago, at the age of fifty. The Brandus Brothers were Meyerbeer's publishers and his personal friends.

The theatre of the Porte St. Martin, which was urned down under the Commune, is nearly rebuilt. Owing to the success of "Marion De Lomne," Victor Hugo has become very popular in Paris, and it is the purpose to open the new house with "Le Roi s'Amuse," his principal drama, which failed on the first night, thirty years ago, and was prohibited on the second by M. d'Argont, one of Louis

Philippe's ministers.

The "noble peer," who lost money in the representations of Boucicault's "Babil and Bijou" at Covent Garden, is flattered in a wonderful way by he London Standard. We are assured the conceptions of the dramatist and actor "would have remained the airy and invisible tenants of his teeming brain but for the ardent and generous confidence and unmeasured support of a coadjutor who, following the example of other patrons of drama and music in the like social situation, have, with due respect to themselves and their rank, remained behind the veil which in almost all, and especially theatrical enterprises, conceals the true spring from which flows the sinews of war."

THE TEN DOLLAR DIVORCE CASE.

NEWARK, March 7, 1873. TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD :-

In your to-day's issue, under the heading of "A Ten Dollar Divorce," you allude to a note from a Justice Geissele, "per H." I hereby inform you that I never sent nor wrote that note, neither ever spoke to the parties; in fact that all the papers admede to Mr. Hauser made at his private residence, in South Orange avenue, and that I had neither directly nor indirectly anything whatever to do with the affar. Respectivity. to do with the affair. Respectfully, CHARLES F. GEISSELE.

THE HOUTVET HORROR

Details of the Butchery on Smutty Nose Island.

Wagner Recognized by One of His Victims.

THE AXE'S BLOODY WORK.

Annethe and Karen Crissenson Hacked to Death.

Infuriated Fishermen Prevented from Lynching the Assassin by United States Marines.

STORY OF MRS. HOUTVET.

Hiding Behind the Rocks All Night in the Frost.

PORTSMOUTH, N.-H., March 7, 1873. The terrible double tragedy upon Smutty Nose Island the night before last, and the prompt apprehension of the fleudish murderer are still subjects of excited comment. The particulars of the horrible affair as they have been develeped to-day show that the only motive for this slaughter of innocent women was to gain possession of a paltry few hundred dollars which the unfortunate victims were supposed to possess. The occupants of the only house upon Smutty Nose Island were three men and three women, the former being absent from home a large portion of the time engaged in troll fishing. Their names are John and Mathew Houtvet (not Huntress, as stated in the HERALD's despatches last night), both brothers, and Ivan Crissenson and wife. Miss Annethe and Miss Karen Crissenson. The women were left alone Wednesday night, while the men were in Portsmouth baiting their trolls for the morrow's fishing.

THE ASSASSIN'S MIDNIGHT MOVEMENTS. Louis Wagner, the murderer, was in the employ of Houtvet, and during a portion of Wednesday evening assisted the latter in the task of troll baiting. He disappeared, however, about eight o'clock in the evening, and it is stated that he was seen on one of the wharves of Portsmouth, with an axe in his hand. It is conjectured that he shortly afterleft for the Shoals, as one of the crew of the fishing boat Iris missed a deray from her about ten o'clock, and, as it afterwards proved, this was the one used by the murderer in which to reach the scene of his brutal work. On Thursday morning, about seven o'clock, Houtvet went out to the Shouls to set his grolls, and was halled by some women from an island adjoining that on which the murder was committed. They informed him of the murder, although the extent of it was not imagined by ANNETHE'S MUTILATED REMAINS.

Houtvet, in company with two men, went to the house and found Annethe Crissenson lying dead n her night clothes, with her head badly bruised and mangled, apparently by an axe. From appearances it is probable that she endeavored to escape, but was overtaken and killed outside the nouse and the body dragged into the kitchen. She had three wounds in the vicinity of the right ear, one under the right eye, one on the frontal bone, over the right eye; one under the left eye, one on the left ear, one on the left temple and one back of the eft ear-all with the sharp edge of the axe. The brain could be seen through the wounds at the right ear.

KAREN'S CORPSE FOUND. The men looked further and saw the body of Karen lying on the bedroom noor, in a semi-nude state, in a pool of blood. She was clothed only with a chemise. The feet were straightened out, as if she had been in great agony. A white handkerchief was tied tightly around the neck, the knot being at the back of the head, probably to strangle her after she had hidden under the bed. Outside was a pool of blood and marks of a struggle in the snew, and there were fluger marks of blood on the snow, and there were fluger marks of bloo on the doorway. She had five wounds on the bac of the head, one breaking her skull, two on the let temple, two on the forchead over the right eye, on to the left of the right eye. Her tongue was pro-truding. The wounds were not sufficient to caus to the left of the right eye. Her tongue was pro-truding. The wounds were not sufficient to cause death, which must have ensued from strangulation. Sickened and faint, Houtvet, with his comrades, turned from the scene and came into Portsmouth and told the tale of florror. No means of saitable conveyance being obtainable, it seemed for a time as though the imagination would of necessity serve them in place of ocular demonstration.

THE CORONER AT SMUTTY NOSE ISLAND.

Addication was made, however, to Commodore

them in place of ocular demonstration.

THE CORONER AT SMUTTY NOSE ISLAND.

Application was made, however, to Commodore J. C. Howell, of the Navy Yard, who kindly gave his consent to allow the United States steamer Mayhower to take the Coroner and his jury, with several reporters, to the place in question. It was nearly nine o'clock in the evening when the party landed on Smutty Nose Island, and the sickly rays of the moon sneed a cheerless light upon the barren island, where stood the little house in which had occurred but a few hoars before so shocking a tragedy. The Coroner entered the dwelling and stood in the presence of the dead, and a learful presence it was too, as by the dim light of a lantern were disclosed the mutilated bodies bathed in blood, lying upon the floor just as the murderer left them together with the blood-bespattered doors and windows. The broken furniture, crockery and other things all telling the story of the terrible struggle for life that must have ensued ere the flend accomplished his cruel work. The condition of the bodies and house was about as stated above in the account given by Mr. Houtvet.

Karen was twenty-live years of age and unmarried, and Annethe, two years her junior, was married, and Annethe, two years her junior, was married, and K. HOUTVET'S STORY OF THE TRAGEDY.

Before the Coroner's sury Mrs. Houtvet testified

in the account given by Mr. Houtvet.

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MRS. HOUTVET'S STORY OF THE TRAGEDY.

Before the Coroner's jury Mrs. Houtvet testified that she had gone to bed on Wednesday night and her sister Annetae slept with her, while Karen slept on the lounge in the kitchen; in the night Karen cried out, "John scared me," thinking the man in the room was Joan Houtvet; I heard some one pounding her; the door of the bedroom was fastered by some one on the kitchen side with a stick; I shouted, the stick came out of the door and I opened it, reached out and got Karen by the arm, and was struck with a chair; I pulled Karen into the bedroom with Annethe and me; told Annethe to jump out of the window and she did so; teld her te run, but she was so frightened that she could only get to the corner of the house; I was holding the door of the bedroom, and the person in the kitchen was trying to lorce his way in; when he could not get in he went oat around the house, and I heard Annethe shout, "Louis, Louis;" he went back to the door and got the axe and came through the window; I saw him strike her taree times; I could not see the face, but could see the figure of the man, and I knew him to be Louis Wagner.

I JUMPED THROUGH THE WINDOW, taking my skirt, and ran down by the hen house; I tried to get Karen to come too, but she said she was too tired; I ran to the dock, but could find no dory there; I then went out on the island and hid benind the rocks; we went to, bed about ten P. M., and when I hid behind the rocks the moon was just setting; I stayed there until after the san rose, fearing Louis Wagner was still on the island; I went down to the north side and gand yn my skirt and the north side and yn yng my skirt as an out of the window; when I was roomed to be housed. Had he not dook me to his house,

in the HERALD.
WAITING TO LYNCH THE MURDERER.
This morning it was announced that he would be brought back on the noon train, and there was, of course, the wildest excitement. There seemed such a determined purpose on the part

of the fishermen to wrest Wagner from the hands of the police on his arrival and apply lynch law to him that the Mayor deemed it prudent to apply for aid outside of the police force. Accordingly a detachment of the police force. Accordingly a detachment of marines from the navy yard were sent for, and it was in consequence of their presence and services that the murderer is to-night safely in jail. The prisoner was brought down in charge of the City Marshal. He was dressed in a dark, particulated weolien shirt and plaid pantaloons. He was destitute of vest and coat and wore a soit feit hat, which he kept draws over a pair of small, light bine eyes. His face, which was fushed to extreme reducess, was shorn of the heavy whiskers he wore on the night of the double murder, and his mustache was cut quite short. His powerful wrists were manaoled, the largest sized hand-curb being too tight for him. He was remarkably reticent, and when not aremsed to respond to interrogatories, he leaned, with his head averted from the crowds of curious observers, against the window of the smoking car in which he rode. When asked if he had an overcoat, he said it was taken from him by the officers who arrested him. In the course of conversation with Marshal Johnsen, Wagner said, with a threatening air, "You put a dog in chains and he can do nothing. May be he will get loose some time. I am it," he said, holding up his manacled wrists; "but I didn't do it."

EXCITEMENT ALONG THE BOUTE.

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The progress of the prisoner had been heralded along the line of the road, and at every station where the train stopped excited crowds filled the depots, rushed into the smoking car and clambered up to the window, eager to catch a gimpse of the murderer. Men, women and boys passed through the car in a continuous stream at Lynn, Salem and Newburyport, but Wagner, who had been provided with an overcoat by a friend, buried his head in his nands and shunned the curious gaze of the public. At Newburyport a large number of Portsmouth fishermen joined the train. Three men went upon the early morning train, expecting Wagner would be brought down on that.

Arrival at Protsmouth.

Arrival of the train at Greenland Mayor Marvin and Deputy Sheriff Brown came on board and demanded that the prisoner should be surrendered into the custedy of the latter and lodged in jail, but Marshal Johnson assured them that he could and should convey him to the station house. It was his intention to land his prisoner at the station, but the excited state of public leeling and the fear that Wagner would be lynched induced the Mayor to order the conductor to stop the train at Rockingham street; and in compliance with the order of Mayor Marvin the officers left the cars at that point with their prisoner, an extra pair of handcuffs was put on, and, with Deputy Marshal Entwistle on one side and Marshal Johnson on the other, they proceeded towards the station.

An Excited Mos Artemyts To Seize the Prisoner. In the meantime upwards of ten thousand people awaited the arrival of Wagner, and, getting wind of the dodge of the officers to avoid the crowd, they came rushing dewn Islington street on foot and in pungs and sielghs. The prisoner had been conveyed over half the route, when cries were raised. "Kill him!" attempts to avoid the cit when revolvers and warned the crowd was head by about one hundred e

the law.

CONDITION OF THE SURVIVOR OF THE TRAGEDY.

Mrs. Houtvet is in a worse condition, and great
fears are entertained by her friends that she will
not survive the terrible ordeal through which she
passed. A high fever set in to-day, and her feet
are in such a condition that it is probable that
amputation will be necessary, in which case she
cannot live. Wagner spends the night in our station house.

There has been no legal examination yet. The solicitor of York county, Maine, is expected her in the morning. A crowd surrounds the polici quarters continually, and many citizens have senthe prisoner. He denies the crime and says he was drunk in this city that night and can show where he was except between eleven and three o'clock. He tells an astonishingly straight story, but there can be no doubt of his guilt. He was seen crossing the bridge from Newcastle to this city Thursday morn-ing and is supposed to have

STOLEN A BOAT in this city and left it at Newcastle, three miles in this city and left it at Newcastle, three miles below, on his return, as one missing from here was found outside Newcastle this afternoon and was returned to this city. It is said the murdered girls will be brought here for burial. The location of the island is still debated whether in New Hampshire, and County Solicitor Frink has sent to the Secretary of State for information. Probably it will be decided to be in Maine, as the United States enrollment officers during the war acted for the adjacent districts in Maine, and here both agree on the point.

The Coroner's jury had a session at Kittery today, but the result is not known. Probably Wagner will be taken to Aifred to-morrow. He has requested John E. Rider, of this city, to serve as his counsel. A couple of Rockport fishing schooners were anchored very near the scene of the murder, and a man came alongside in the night and wanted to buy fish. The watch think they could not have failed to hear any loud screaming.

ANOTHER DOUBLE MURDER.

St. Louis, Mo., March 7, 1873. adopted daughter, twelve years of age, were found dead in bed at their home in Mattoon, Ill:, yesterday morning, with their throats cut from ear to ear. A common case knife was sticking in the wound in Mrs. Lanxton's throat, and her right hand grasp-ing its handle.

ing its handle.

The bodies lay in a composed position, evidency having been arranged after death, and nicely covered with bed-clothes. A son of Mrs. Lanxton has been arrested on suspicion of having committed the murder.

THE WEST PARMS MURDER.

Ennis is Found Guilty of Manslaughter and Sentenced to Fourteen Years' Imprisonment.

The trial of James Ennis for the alleged murder of his wife was resumed in the Court of Over and Terminer at White Plains, Westchester county, yesterday, when the defence called severa witnesses to testify to the previous good witnesses to testify to the previous good character of the accused. The physicians who made a post-mortem examination of the body of the deceased were also placed on the stand, and gave substantially the same accounts as they testified to at the Coroner's inquest. When the case was given to the jury that body retired, and after being out an hour came into Court asking specific information as to the law in relation to murder in the first and second degrees. Having been duly instructed in this matter by Justice Tappen, the jury again retired and in a short time returned with a verdict of mansiaughter in the first degree. The prisoner, who appeared totally unconcerned, was then sentenced by the Court to fourteen years' imprisonment at hard labor in Sing Sing Prison.

A WOMAN ROASTED ALIVE.

BALTIMORE, March 7, 1873. A frightful scene occurred about nine o'clock this morning at 22 North Eutaw street, caused by the careless use of coal eil. A colored woman em-pleyed at the boarding house of Mrs. Duval poured pleyed at the boarding house of Mrs. Duval poured coal oil in the stove to have the fire burn more briskly, and in an instant the oil can exploded. The unfortunate woman was enveloped in fames. She rushed from the house into the street literally a pillar of fire, the fames mounting far above her head. Her screams were heard for several squares. In a short time several hundred persons were attracted to the spot. Several gentlemen stripped off their overcoats and threw them round her, attempting to quench the flames, which was not accomplished until every particle of clothing except a small handful about the waist had been consumed, the entire body being horribly roasted. The injuries are necessarily fatal.

A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

BRIDGEPORT, March 7, 1873. S. Wardwell, an old resident of Bridgeport, was killed last night at Stratford by the express freight train on the New York and New Haven Railroad Mr. Wardwell, who lived in Stratford, had just got Mr. Wardweil, who lived in Stratford, had just got off a train at the depot in that place, and stepped upon the track instead of getting off on the platform side. The freight express, which was passing at the time, struck the uniortunate man, throwing him upon the track, the whole train passing over his legs, severing them sbove tacknee. He lived but a few moments after being taken up. Mr. Wardweil was a bookbinder, having an establishment in Bridgeport, in the Standard building, on Middle street. He was seventy-five years of age and was a man universally respected. His terrible death creates a profound sentiment of regret throughout the community.

THE FORTIETH STREET TRAGEDY.

Investigation To-Day. In the case of Charles Grum, the German who

shot himself on Thursday merning, while in his published in the HERALD, Coroner Keenan will published in the Herald, Coroner Keenan will hold an inquest on the body this morning at eleven o'clock, at the West Thirty-seventh street police station. Charles Marwig, the man whose life was attempted by deceased, and who was leaving the room when shot twice in the back, if able, will be called to the stand to give under oath his version of the occurrence. The brothers of deceased are fully satisfied that he shot himself while his reason was partially dethroned. BROOKS, M. C. C. M.

An Address to His Constituents in Defence of His Wounded Honor.

Poland and the Members of His Committee Denounced-Brooks' Record in the Past-He Will Appeal in Person to His Friends-The Malice of the Republicans.

WASHINGTON, March 7, 1873. Hon. James Brooks has prepared the following ddress to his constituents:

Enemies have taken advantage of my physical prostration from maiaria, contracted in India and too long neglected, to ofter up Oakes Ames and myself as sacrifices to a public clamor, in which the prostration of the United States, several members of the states of the too protect them, and hence early in December a Committee was organized seemingly on purpose to bring in my name with theirs, so as to make me responsible for 150 shares of the stock of the Crédit Mobilier, owned by C. H. Nelison. The certificates of this stock were notoriously in the full possession of Nelison states of the stock of the Crédit Mobilier, owned by C. H. Nelison. The certificates the committee, in January, states of the stock of the Credit Mobilier, owned the owner upon the pretence that he being an entire of the owner upon the pretence that he being on the owner upon the pretence that he being one inities was thus organized, is say, for there were put upon it such men as General Evillary of the credit of the stock of the credit of the credit

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

Meeting of the Irish Societies Last Night-The Line of March Altered-The Invited Guests-What the Marshals Are To Do.

The Convention of Irish societies met at Hibernian Hall last night, Mr. Kerrigan in the chair. The first business, after reading the minutes, was the admission of new societies. There were two delegations present, each claiming to be from the St Patrick Mutual Alliance; and the question as to which was the parent organization gave rise to a heated debate. The organization represented by Mr. Callaghan was finally declared to be the only true and original St. Patrick Alliance, and they were admitted to the Convention amid mingle cheers and hisses.

The report of committees being next in order, Mr. Casey, chairman of Committee on Line of March, read the correspondence with the Police Commissioners. The police recommended that the procession pass down Broadway to the west en trance of City Hall Park, countermarch in the space in front of the Hall, and proceed again up Broadway, but the committee make an amendment to the amendment by asking that they be permitted to the amendment by asking that they be permitted to go down Centre street, from Canal, to the east entrance of the Park, and then up Broadway. The reasons they do not comply with the recommendation of the police authorities are that it would be impossible to manœuvre 30,000 undisciplined men in such a small space, and that by following the recommendation of the police they would occupy Broadway twice as long as they would by following their own line of march. The objection to going through Chatham street and Bowery is removed by going down Centre street, for there are butlew car ines running through that thoroughfare, A motion was made to appoint a committee to wait on the Police Commissioners and tender them an invitation to participate in the celebration on the 17th instant, and at the same time thank them for the cordial manner in which they had treated the committee. This motion was a firebrand, and many dissenting voices were heard. A stallwart individual made an amendment, which was that "and Senator O'Brien" be tacked to the tail of the original motion. The amendment was received with hisses and lost when put. A witty Hibernian now arose and made a motion that Stokes and George Francis Train be invited, which was lost. The motion to invito Father McAleer was unanimously adopted, and a committee appointed to inform him of the action of the convention.

Mr. Gilligan, the Grand Marshal for St. Patrick'n Day, made a short speech to the other marshals and the aids in which he stated he would hold each and every one of them to a strict account for their actions on that day. If any of them prove delinquent he will report them to the organization from which they come.

At half-past ten the meeting adjourned to meet again next Friday at the same place. to go down Centre street, from Canal, to the east

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A FATAL FIRE IN NEVADA

VIRGINIA CITY, March 6, 18:3. A fire broke out at four o'clock this morning during a heavy storm, which destroyed a third class hotel, lodging house and three smaller dwellings, the inmates escaping in their night clothes. One man while endeavering to save his children was badly burned. A boy aged fifteen years named James Niles, while attempting to save a lady, who was supposed to be in the lodging house was fatally burned; the lady had escaped.

A FRIGHTFUL PALL

TOLEDO, Ohio, March 7, 1873. + Two slaters, named Nicholas and Mathias Brier, while at work on a roof yesterday afternoon, were thrown to the ground, a distance of sixty feet, by the breaking of the plank on which they were standing. One was instantly killed, and the other died shortly afterward.

ANOTHER ALLEGED MAIL ROBBER.

DAYTON, March 7, 1873. A man named Avery was arrested here to-day by special mail agent McDonald, charged with robbing the Post office at Candor, N. Y. He had mail-bag keys in his possession, which led to his detection officers will leave with him to-day for Candor.